MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

GEORGE BULLEN SHAW

JAN. 12—FEB. 23, 1895

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PUBLISHED, ENGRAVING & PRINTING.

U.S. 53d Congress, 3d session, 1894-1895.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

GEORGE BULLEN SHAW

(LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM WISCONSIN)

DELIVERED IN THE

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES AND SENATE,

FIFTY-THIRD CONGRESS, THIRD SESSION.

PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF CONGRESS

WASHINGTON:
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE.
1895.

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DEATH OF REPRESENTATIVE SHAW.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE.

AUGUST 28, 1894.

Mr. HAUGEN. Mr. Speaker, it becomes my sad duty to announce to the members of this House the death, at 8.15 o'clock this morning, of our genial colleague, GEORGE BULLEN SHAW, of Wisconsin. Mr. SHAW left here about a month ago the very picture of health, and this sudden bereavement reminds us that "in the midst of life we are in death." He died at his home in the city of Eau Claire, Wis. Mr. SHAW was a gentleman who recommended himself by his genial and courteous manner to his colleagues upon this floor and to all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. At some future time I shall ask the House to suspend its business in order to pay suitable tribute to his memory, his distinguished services, and his honorable life.

At present I will content myself with asking the House to adopt the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House of Representatives has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. GEORGE B. SHAW, late a Representative from the State of Wisconsin.

Resolved, That a committee of nine Members of the House be appointed by the Speaker to act with such Senators as may be selected to attend the funeral of the deceased, and that the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House shall take order for superintending the funeral of the deceased at his home; and the necessary expenses attending the execution of this order shall be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House be directed to communicate to the Senate a copy of these resolutions.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The SPEAKER. The question is upon the resolutions submitted by the gentleman from Wisconsin.

The question was taken, and the resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair will announce the appointment of the following gentlemen under the resolutions: Mr. Haugen, Mr. Barwig, Mr. Cooper of Wisconsin, Mr. Somers, Mr. Babcock, Mr. Cannon of Illinois, Mr. Hepburn, Mr. Johnson of North Dakota, and Mr. Cousins.

In accordance with the terms of the resolutions just adopted, the Chair now declares the House adjourned until to-morrow at 12 o'clock meridian.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES.

JANUARY 12, 1895.

Mr. HAUGEN. Mr. Speaker, I desire to present the resolutions which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. GEORGE B. SHAW, late a Representative from the State of Wisconsin.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the business of the House be now suspended, that his associates may be able to pay proper tribute to his high character and distinguished service.

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect the House shall at the conclusion of these ceremonies adjourn.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Address of Mr. Griffin of Wisconsin.

Mr. Speaker: As the successor in this Congress of him whose life and character will constitute the subject of the eulogies to be pronounced here to-day, it may, I trust, seem pardonable in me to occupy a portion of the time allotted by this House for the performance of so sad a duty as that which now claims our attention.

No expectation is entertained that any words of mine will add to the interest or be classed as a meritorious contribution to the annals of this occasion, but I trust they may be considered rather as the utterances of a sincere friend and warm admirer of one whose voice is now hushed amid the solitude of the tomb.

It may also be consistently claimed that this is a time when silence on the part of a close friend of the deceased can not be justified.

George Bullen Shaw was born on the 12th day of March, 1854, in the town of Alma, county of Allegany, in the State of New York.

His father, the late Daniel Shaw, than whom no nobler sire ever blessed an honored son, was born in the State of Maine in 1813, and had long preceded the subject of this eulogy to his eternal rest, the two now sleeping side by side, together with an elder son and brother, in the silent city of the dead.

Daniel Shaw located in Eau Claire, Wis., in 1856, when it may with propriety be said to have been nothing but a wilderness, and the following year removed his family to his new home, which has ever since continued to be their

permanent residence, the son, GEORGE B., then being three years of age.

Daniel Shaw and his family were among the earliest pioneers and founders of the then little hamlet situated at the confluence of the Chippewa and Eau Claire rivers, but which has since become the fifth in importance of the chief cities of the State, and as a lumber manufacturing point now ranks first in the Commonwealth of Wisconsin.

The young man therefore performed his part in contending with the adverse circumstances which inevitably surround pioneer life on the frontier of civilization.

Thus brought into serious contact with the stern realities of life, he established the substructure on which he could well rest his grand career of future usefulness and success.

No school is more conducive to character building than that of constant contact with the forces of nature as experienced by the sturdy and progressive poineer of the West.

Ways, means, and methods become daily problems for consideration with them, and the exertions necessarily put forth to meet every emergency call into requisition the best elements, both physical and mental, of human nature.

Mr. SHAW profited by experiences of this character, and emerged from that crucial test physically and mentally strong, a practical, self-reliant, and progressive student of the problems of life.

He was educated in the public schools of Eau Claire, Wis., and the city of Chicago, Ill.

Very early in life he manifested a natural inclination to and adaptability for public affairs, which gave the highest assurance that he would ultimately become conspicuous therein. Nevertheless, his business responsibilities and

duties from the very beginning of his career received much of his time and attention.

When Mr. SHAW was but twenty-two years of age he became a member of the common council of his city, and continued a member thereof by successive elections until he had served in that capacity for eleven years.

He was a delegate to the national Republican convention which convened in Chicago in 1884.

He was elected mayor of his city in 1888, and reelected in 1889.

He was supreme chancellor of the Knights of Pythias of the World from July, 1890, to August, 1892, and was elected to the Fifty-third Congress as a Republican in November, 1892, and was also unanimously renominated as his own successor at a Congressional convention held in the city of La Crosse, in his district, on the 19th day of July, 1894, about forty days prior to his decease.

Thus it is apparent that almost from the time of attaining his majority until death claimed him Mr. SHAW continuously filled some responsible public or quasi-public position, and ever discharged his official duties with a zeal and fidelity and with such exceptional ability as to secure and retain the confidence of those whose interests had been intrusted to his keeping.

The Daniel Shaw Lumber Company, a large lumbering corporation, was founded by his revered father in the year 1874, and Mr. SHAW became its secretary in the same year, which position he continued to hold until his death.

During many years of his early life, and in fact until 1889, his chief occupation consisted in attending to his duties as secretary of that great lumbering corporation in the conduct of its varied business affairs.

It was my favored privilege for a period extending over more than eighteen years to enjoy personal, social, and political relations of such a friendly and intimate character with him whose early demise we now so deeply lament that these proceedings possess for me a peculiar sadness and reawaken a sense of profound regret such as can only be fully realized by those whose friendship and esteem for Mr. SHAW were the result of long acquaintance and a high appreciation of the genuine and true worth of our distinguished friend.

My personal acquaintance with Mr. SHAW began very soon after he attained his majority, hence I was familiar with his unceasing progress and advancement in his relation to and contact with the varied affairs of life nearly from the very commencement of his career.

As an almost daily observer of the commendable manner in which he performed every duty I had for years noted with pleasure the rapidity with which his mental faculties and genius were developed.

Mr. SHAW'S perfect mastery of large affairs, whether of business or in other fields, disclosed the possession by him of a peculiarly diplomatic type of mind, which, if I may be allowed to express the thought, would have served to an excellent purpose had he been spared to attain the usually expectant age of three score years and ten.

In this respect it is but just to his memory to say that he was most happily constituted.

Even if the occasion were a disputatious one, however materially he might differ with those whose opposing views he sought to reconcile or overcome, or however important the subject of controversy, it was characteristic of him to

terminate the colloquy in such a spirit of fairness and consideration for the views of his antagonist as to secure his respect and esteem.

With him honest differences in opinions or views respecting questions and subjects of equal interest to others never produced any estrangement, and while he seldom failed to employ rare tact and persuasion in presenting his arguments, yet if unsuccessful in his efforts his proverbial cordiality never deserted him or failed to secure the friendship of those arrayed against him in the contention.

Mr. SHAW was not an extremist in any sense of the word, nor were his views upon any important public question so radical as to render them obnoxious.

It was his disposition to be conciliatory rather than otherwise.

A strong element in his character was never to hastily or inconsiderately resent any personal injustice which he may have been made to suffer.

He preferred, rather, to permit the incident to drift along until time and opportunity enabled him to secure the amende honorable, rather than to attempt to obtain reparation while suffering from the indignity.

With him it was a motto "that life was too short to be wasted in cultivating or cherishing resentments."

The brightest side of life, as well as that of all its problems and perplexities, produced a more controlling influence on his mind than did its shadows or disappointments.

He never lost sight of the silver lining which every cloud presented to his vision. He was ever hopeful and buoyant.

His was a sunny and cheerful disposition; hence his presence at social gatherings of his acquaintances was an omen of increased pleasure in store for them.

Always a close and discriminating student, Mr. SHAW stored his mind with such useful knowledge and information as enabled him to best display those noble and kindly impulses for which he was unquestionably renowned and which invariably secured for him a steadfast friend in every new acquaintance that he formed.

He possessed a peculiarly inventive genius, and so conspicuous was this, that his mind seemed to be constantly engaged in evolving and developing problems in mechanics new and novel for the benefit of many of the business enterprises with which he was associated.

The practical sciences were especially pleasing to his taste, and he gave them much study, thought, and consideration.

For his own diversion in part, and also for convenience in expediting the transaction of the large lumber business with which he was from early life connected, he mastered the art of telegraphy, and became an expert operator.

The subject of electricity presented to his mind attractions which prompted him to pursue his investigations and study of that science until he became very proficient as an electrician years before the time when electricity came into the general and practical use in which we find it to-day, and just prior to his candidacy for the Fifty-third Congress he devoted his time almost exclusively to the electrical business in positions of large responsibility covering a field almost unlimited, and therefore well adapted for the full exercise of his broad and comprehensive genius.

It may with consistency be said that Mr. SHAW was so devoted to this science that he could have readily taken it up as a profession with the most promising assurances of remarkable success.

To say that Mr. SHAW was public spirited would be axiomatic, for his name was the very synonym of progress and public spirit where he was best known.

For years he was associated with many of the metropolitan enterprises which have added much to the convenience, attractiveness, and growth of the city wherein he lived from childhood to the end of his life.

The business enterprises in which he became from time to time interested might be numbered by the score, and as varied were they in their character as could well be conceived; yet such was his adaptability and readiness of comprehension that he was always familiar with the history, development, needs, and condition of every one of them.

I never knew another individual who was at the same time president, general manager, treasurer, or secretary of so many different corporate organizations as was Mr. SHAW.

This feature was such a striking peculiarity with him that I have felt justified in mentioning it.

As is quite generally known, Mr. SHAW was one of the most conspicuous members of the order of Knights of Pythias, a society having a membership numbering nearly 400,000.

For almost twenty years he had been active and influential in promoting the growth and prosperity of that excellent institution. He labored so incessantly in its upbuilding that he became a potent factor in the highest councils of the organization and in establishing its policy and laws.

Very few of its members attained distinction in the order such as it was Mr. SHAW'S fortune to enjoy, and few indeed, it may with propriety be said, have left their impress upon the order and its history as he did.

That his superb work for this fraternity was appreciated has been abundantly attested by his elevation to many of its most exalted official stations, and by finally conferring upon him the highest honor in the gift of its members in electing him supreme chancellor of the Supreme Lodge Knights of Pythias of the World for two successive terms, an honor which very few, indeed, of the best, the ablest, and the brightest of its members hope to achieve, and which fewer still will succeed in securing at the early age of thirty-six years, as did Mr. SHAW.

The conservation of that fraternity had never before been, and I may safely add will not hereafter be, committed to the fostering care of one better equipped, more able, more loyal, or more devoted to its principles, or one cherishing a stronger desire for its success and prosperity than Mr. SHAW.

His administration of the duties of that exalted station was not only able, but brilliant; and while the order universal may with pride point to those who were his peers, I venture the prediction that none will be found to surpass him or his administration in ability, efficiency, or excellence.

His incumbency of the office of supreme chancellor secured for him an enviable reputation not confined alone to the limits of his own State, but it would not be fulsome eulogy for me to say that his fame in this regard was not circumscribed even by the imaginary lines that mark the boundaries of our national domain.

On his retirement from that honorable position to become a member of this Congress he was further intrusted with most delicate and important duties as chairman of the constitutional commission appointed to revise the supreme constitution of the order of Knights of Pythias.

The facts will, I am confident, bear me out in asserting that the idea of the necessity for a recast of the constitution of that fraternity to meet the demands of a growing and progressive order originated largely with Mr. SHAW, and that the revision thereof prepared by the commission was formulated upon lines suggested by him.

This work was substantially completed just prior to his fatal illness, and at the 1894 session of the Supreme Lodge, which convened in this city in August last almost coincident with his death, such proposed revision of the constitution was, as a tribute of respect to the memory of Mr. SHAW and the high esteem in which the order held him, adopted in its entirety without modification or amendment.

If the loss of any one member of that order was more sincerely and profoundly mourned than another, it was so in the case of Mr. SHAW.

The grief of the Pythian fraternity was intense and genuine, and well might his knightly associates grieve, for in his death one of their greatest chiefs had fallen.

He who had with Spartan valor in many a forensic encounter and amid the storm of adverse contention eloquently plead for and with knightly gallantry upheld and preserved untarnished the banner of Pythian knighthood and the fair fame of that noble order and perpetuated its humane and benign principles is no more. His warning voice is forever silent to mortal ear.

Never again as a successful organizer and leader will he marshal the oft-tried and loyal phalanx of devoted followers who sustained him in his constant efforts to maintain the high standing, consequence, and dignity of the order as a civilizing and humanizing factor in the social world.

I have esteemed it my duty to my deceased friend to see that this sketch of his career in such an order as the Knights of Pythias be made a part of these proceedings, for to my personal knowledge much of his time and energy and his best thought were cheerfully devoted to its service. It was not even an inconsiderable part of his successful accomplishments in life, but must constitute rather an important chapter in the annals of his career.

His membership in the order afforded him a desirable field for the exercise of his abilities and the gratification of his inclinations, and the order universal has profited by his priceless services so cheerfully and generously bestowed.

During his fatal illness the subject of the revision of the Knights of Pythias constitution and the preparation of the final report of his constitutional commission were ever present in his mind, and, when capable of expressing his thoughts, were the principal topic of his conversation—so that as in life he was strongly and devotedly attached to the institution, likewise in his last moments, even to the very latest pulsation of his heart, he ceased not to think of its interests and the duty which he owed to the order.

Respecting Mr. SHAW'S achievements as a member of this Congress I can not speak from personal knowledge; his constituents, however, were exceedingly well pleased with his labors and the degree of success attained by him, and I may also add that during my brief time as a member of

this House it has been made clear to me that in Mr. SHAW'S term of service as a member of this Congress he won the esteem of an exceptionally large number of his associates, which fully attests his unusual popularity.

The early demise of Mr. SHAW seems peculiarly unfortunate and sad. He was so young in years, and had just entered upon a new and promising career of greater usefulness and success.

I am persuaded that had he survived to make the most of his opportunities, and to have fully profited, as he undoubtedly would, in this, to him, new field of national legislation by the future years of maturity, which it was reasonable to expect he would be favored with, his eulogist could then indulge in a loftier estimate of his character when thus supplemented by a more complete career in the greater accomplishments which longer life and a broader field would have unquestionably brought, and none here regrets more than I that such expectation could not have been fully realized.

Mr. SHAW was exceedingly kind and considerate under all circumstances, but especially so in the presence of his own family, no member of which can recall a time or an occasion when an unkind or ill-tempered word or expression ever fell from his lips.

This is more precious in perpetuating kindly remembrance of Mr. SHAW than if it could be said of him with equal truth "that he was the conqueror of worlds."

In this, too, may be found a true index of that quality of mind and heart which so endeared him to his colleagues in this Congress, as well as to all his acquaintances elsewhere, for it is an indisputable fact that with all his other excellent

attainments his social accomplishments entitled him to distinction as a prince among his associates.

Those who were so favored as to be numbered among the members of that charmed circle in which he formed a central figure will long remember with pleasure their association with him.

Politically Mr. SHAW was very tolerant, and although tenacious as to his own convictions concerning the major principles of his party, he invariably recognized any meritorious modification of the nonessentials in his political creed.

It is proper that I here add the fact that his candidacy for the Fifty-third Congress was not voluntary so far as he was concerned, but was only assented to after much persuasion by his friends and considerable hesitation and deliberation on his own part.

Mr. SHAW'S ability was varied and of a high order. As a thinker he was logical, sound, and accurate. In an executive capacity he more than met every expectation and emergency.

As a public speaker he was eloquent and persuasive. His charm of manner and his fine personal presence, so commanding and pleasing, did much to attach individuals to him and to build up lasting friendships.

His was an active life, and although comparatively brief, yet it was full of grand accomplishments, on which we may with safety rest his reputation with the conviction that it is secure.

At his home in the city of Eau Claire, where he had lived from infancy, amid the scenes of his youth, his early trials, and many of the triumphs of his more mature years, on

the morning of August 27, 1894, as the golden richness of summer merged into the mellow ripeness of autumn, and ere he had yet reached the full prime of vigorous manhood, surrounded by his sorrowing family and friends, Mr. SHAW yielded up his life at the termination of a long and heroic struggle in the unequal contest with the blighting presence of Death.

On the third day thereafter his remains were consigned to the tomb in Lake View Cemetery, attended by the most imposing popular homage and ceremonies ever witnessed in that section of the State.

I shall presume to invade the domestic circle only for the purpose of saying that Mr. SHAW'S family consisted of his loving wife, whose sorrow is so intense that time has, I regret to say, thus far failed to heal or assuage it.

Her absolute devotion to his memory but increases her grief as time passes.

His son, George B., and his daughter, Mildred, aged respectively ten and five years, also still live to experience the sad misfortune which the hand of Death has visited upon them.

Conspicuous among those who mourn the great loss sustained in the death of Mr. SHAW is his heroic mother, who, with Christian fortitude, at the age of more than fourscore years, has borne and survived the great trials and afflictions which have come to her in the loss of her husband and two devoted sons.

Mr. SHAW was essentially his mother's favorite son. He was her pride, and was cherished by her as the very apple of her eye.

Her sympathy and her encouragement were extended to him under all circumstances.

She idolized him beyond compare, surpassing in beauty and maternal affection a devotion and self-denial which no words of mine can express.

Much as those who may be accounted Mr. SHAW'S friends in his home city loved him, every one of them breathes a prayer of gratitude for the providential kindness and the supreme favor which has prolonged the life of his noble Christian mother, whose deeds of benevolence and whose acts of kindness to the human family multiply as her years increase.

Hers is a grand character, fitting the parent of so noble a scion as was he whose death has cast such a gloom over this House. His book of life is closed.

The record of his foibles and frailties, if any he had, was written in the shifting sands that glisten upon the shores of time, and has been effectually effaced by the ever-recurring billows of the ocean of eternity; but the grand qualities of the man—and they were many—will long be treasured up in kindly remembrance and as a tribute of the highest appreciation and regard by all who knew him.

Unconsciously did Thomas Jefferson prepare his own epitaph. Likewise did Mr. SHAW, nearly four years prior to his demise, on the death of a friend, pen the following eulogistic lines, especially fitting this occasion, unconscious that they would ever be used in memorial proceedings concerning his own decease:

His personal presence is forever gone; yet downward through the corridors of time, undimmed by lapse of years, untarnished by the dust of age, when structures reared by human hands have crumbled into dust, his name will shine as clear and bright as the noonday sun.

Calmly he looked on life, and here
Saw nothing to regret or there to fear;
From Nature's temperate feast rose satisfied,
Thanked Heaven that he had lived, and that he died.

Mr. Speaker, the fervid rays of the great orb of day at high meridian glitter with greater brilliancy, all nature smiles more invitingly, the unclouded sky possesses a loftier grandeur, the fragrance of the flowers is sweeter, the growth of our national pride has been accelerated, and life itself presents a more charming prospect in the consciousness that such a personality as that of Mr. SHAW found for a time a dwelling place among the inhabitants of earth.

ADDRESS OF MR. LYNCH.

Mr. SPEAKER: There is pleasure even in the midst of sorrow—pleasure that when we are called upon to mourn the loss of a fellow-member we may say of him many things not applicable to all men. To-day has been set apart by the House of Representatives in order that those who best knew Hon. GEORGE B. SHAW, late a Representative from the Seventh district of Wisconsin, might record their judgment of the many traits of character he possessed that endeared him to his fellow-men.

His career among us was short; but it was pleasant and profitable to us all. Nature favored him as few men are favored. He had a robust constitution, a vigorous physique, and a genial disposition. He was a ready, rather than a profound man; was quick to see, decide, and act. He was combative, rather than passive. He was distinctly ambitious, outspoken, and frank with his fellow-men. His ambition made him an active man. He was governed almost wholly by his own judgment. He instinctively led, rather than followed. He was a man of strong convictions, which he yielded only to reasons of the highest order. He was a plain man, easily approached on any subject or question.

During his service in Congress he was a diligent student of its complicated rules, and the still more incomprehensible machinery necessary to their enforcement.

He was steadily in search of information. He saw and told me of many things in the machinery of Congress that he thought should be simplified and made to conform to modern times.

All new members make discoveries in the line of progress, but they are simply ahead of the times; later on, Congress will probably catch up.

Mr. SHAW was well adapted to public or political life. He was genial and sociable in the highest degree. He was always even-tempered and composed, a quality essential in public life. He was a strong partisan, but not a blind or bigoted one. He respected the opinions of others, as he expected others would respect his. He was ready to admit that there was, or might be, two sides to a question. He always admitted the right of men to differ in opinion; he appreciated the right in himself, and as freely accorded it to others.

The sociable side of life was everything to him in his leisure hours. Like many men, I might say he had a hobby—that was the society of the Knights of Pythias. He was an ardent, persistent, and enthusiastic worker in its ranks. He attained the highest honors—supreme chancellor of the order in the world—in that society, and discharged the duties of that high office in the order creditably to himself, the order, and the office. He was as wedded to the order as any priest or minister to his particular religious belief. To the hundreds of thousands of members of that order in the United States and almost every civilized country of Europe he was known, either personally or by reputation, as one of its most earnest advocates, and upon hearing of his death every lodge in the world paid tribute to his services and memory. During his long service in the Pythian order he became an expert parliamentarian, which enabled him the more readily to grasp the gilded rules of the House.

He had a natural faculty for legislative labors. He enjoyed the excitement of legislative battle, and strove to understand every move made by the friends or opponents of a bill—a task few men undertake as soon as he did.

For a new member he was popular, and had a host of friends. It required no effort for him to become acquainted or make friends—a generous nature and a big heart did it for him.

He was a thoroughly practical man. He had little use for threadbare theory, except in emergencies. He disposed of business for the results that would or would not follow.

He appeared to be in perfect health up to the time he left Washington, about the 1st of August last. I last saw him about that time on the floor of the House, seemingly a well man; but he told me he had malaria in his system, he thought, and spoke of going home soon to get rid of it. His fears proved well founded. The result showed that he was a sick man before he left, and medical skill of the highest order failed to relieve him; he lingered for weeks at his home in Eau Claire, Wis., attended by the best medical talent of the country—but of no avail. He died at his home on the 27th day of August, 1894, surrounded by his family and friends, conscious of having spent his life to the best advantage, and of leaving his family a lasting heritage—an honorable name.

His colleagues miss his genial face and kindly everyday greetings, but scarcely more than others who have shared with us his acquaintance and good-fellowship.

We may well say that we have lost an able, genial, wholesouled fellow-member, and the State has lost one of its most promising new men in public life.

Death is but another form of life, to which we must all submit sooner or later. Of all certainties it is the greatest. Though always unwelcome, yet inevitably it will come to the great as well as to the humble. It is not for us to make the selection. That function is not ours. If it were, need I say that our friend whom we all mourn would be with us to-day? As it is, we can only mourn his loss and tender to his wife and family our sincere sympathy in their sad bereavement, and to the House our profound sorrow that so worthy a member should be taken from our midst on the very threshold of his popularity and usefulness. He has left to posterity an example to imitate, not to avoid. Let us hope that his life will be long remembered, and that his example will incite others to higher aims and purposes.

Green be the turf above thee,
Friend of my better days!
None knew thee but to love thee,
Nor named thee but to praise.

ADDRESS OF MR. COOPER OF WISCONSIN.

Mr. SPEAKER: Unlike my colleagues from Wisconsin who have preceded me in these memorial services, I had no more than a passing acquaintance with GEORGE B. SHAW until that session of Congress which began in the month of August, 1893. Prior to that event I had known well of his reputation as an able and honorable man, and was familiar with the evidences of his wide personal popularity; but during all that period it so happened that I met him only twice, and that on each of those occasions our interview was casual and very brief. All that I really knew of him came to me as a result of our companionship here; and therefore I can not speak of him, before he came as a Representative to Washington, with that fullness of knowledge which is the result of close and long-continued business relations or of intimate personal association.

It affords me pleasure, however, to bear testimony to the fact that during the years antedating his membership in this body his reputation throughout our State was that of a man certain to achieve prominence in her affairs, and destined, by reason of his mental and moral endowments and his engaging personal qualities, for a career of usefulness and honor. After we came to Washington to attend the special session of the present Congress it was my privilege to meet him frequently, and on terms of such intimacy as to enable me to form what I believe to be a just estimate of his character, and also to rightfully and with pride claim him for my friend. On more than one occasion he honored

me with his confidence. I came to understand the elevation of his aims and the purity of his motives. From his own lips I learned something of his ambitions and of what he trusted he might be able to accomplish in the service of the people in the long future to which he looked forward eagerly and with high hopes. I learned to admire his manly frankness and sincerity; his keen intelligence, so quick to perceive the truth, and so instant to detect the veneer of mere pretense; the sense of fairness always observable in his judgments of men and measures; his kindness of heart, of which General Griffin spoke so feelingly; and his graciousness of manner, which was the very genius of urbanity and good-fellowship.

Indeed, sir, although I recall the brightness of his intellect, yet I think that none of his characteristics was more pronounced than his unfailing courtesy of manner, so indicative of regard for the rights and the feelings of others. It was something widely removed from the familiar suave effusiveness of the mere seeker after political place and power. The kindness of GEORGE B. SHAW was real—a part of his very nature—and it welled up from his generous heart spontaneously, like the waters of a fountain from the earth.

His career served to illustrate a useful truth, often repeated and as often forgotten, that one may be strongly self-assertive, yet always just and fair, and that in public life, even in this pushing, struggling generation, it is possible to be both ambitious and successful, and still not cease to be a gentleman.

Brief as was the term of his service in this Chamber, it was yet sufficiently protracted to acquaint his fellow-members with his qualifications as a legislator and to make

known to them the attractive social side of his nature. There are very few of us who had not occasion to observe and to admire his faithful, diligent discharge of public duty and the warmth and ease and affability of his intercourse. He had a great fondness for conversation, and when himself a participant his remarks had the charm of freshness and originality. He was possessed of an exceptional appreciation of the humorous, and a ready wit; and these, together with his wealth of anecdote and genial, hospitable temperament, made him one of the most companionable of men.

It is difficult—well nigh impossible—to think of him as dead. There was so much of robust manliness, such buoyancy of spirit—life to him was so worth the living, and he was so fashioned for its enjoyments and its successes that, although I saw his coffin lowered into the grave, and heard the words that consigned his body forever to the dust, the whole scene seems to me more a dream than a mournful reality. And while I listen to the words of eulogy this afternoon my thoughts go back and my heart goes with them to GEORGE B. SHAW as but a few weeks ago we beheld him here in the pride and strength of his vigorous manhood; and as I trace again in memory's glass his familiar features, and think of how, almost without warning, Death called him to the unseen world, there comes to my mind, with an impressiveness unknown before, the exclamation of Burke when that illustrious man was told of the sudden death of a friend—

> What shadows we are! What shadows we pursue!

But he is gone; and we who knew him do well to testify our appreciation of his high character and of the honorable example which he bequeathed us in the record of a life faithfully devoted to noble ends.

Address of Mr. Babcock.

Mr. Speaker: For more than twenty-two years it had been my good fortune to know George B. Shaw. He came to this House the youngest Representative from Wisconsin, but he was regarded by his colleagues as the one of their number who gave especial promise of a career that would reflect credit and honor upon the State. To others falls the duty of speaking of the life and services of Mr. Shaw, but I desire to perform the sad office of a friend and add a brief but heartfelt tribute to his noble qualities.

The stock from which Mr. Shaw sprang was of the best that Wisconsin affords. I knew his father well; he was a typical Western pioneer; large-hearted, of strong physique, and a noble character; one of those men whose lives strengthen our faith in human nature. George B. Shaw was like his father. He had that same strength of character, inflexible will, and firmness of purpose. When convinced that he was right nothing could move him. He was an ideal man, of large and splendid physique, strong and vigorous, yet possessing a kindly nature and a disposition that endeared him to his friends. In him were combined the dutiful son, the kind and loving husband, father, and friend. He was possessed of many of the attributes of mind and heart which contribute to bring genuine greatness among men in the large affairs of the world, and which in time would have placed him in the front rank of his colleagues on this floor. His strength and grace in the use of the English language were marvelous, and his powers of oratory were such that only the opportunity was required

to give him a high position among the orators who have been heard in this Chamber.

The friendship of GEORGE B. SHAW was to be prized. He won the confidence and admiration of those who knew him best. We had been friends for many years, but when his death occurred it was my misfortune to be ill and unable to pay that last sad debt we owe to those we love. But death loves a shining mark, and has taken from us one of Wisconsin's sons whom we all mourn. His death was deeply regretted throughout the length and breadth of the State. The inscrutable ways of Providence are beyond human understanding. Mr. SHAW has passed away in the strength and pride of his manhood, when his feet had just been securely planted upon the ladder which leads to enduring fame. He has gone from among us, but his memory will be cherished in the hearts of his countless friends. We mourn his loss, and, conscious as we are how weak are words in the presence of death, we offer humble tribute to his manly virtues and his worth.

Address of Mr. Somers.

Mr. Speaker: As a member of the Wisconsin delegation in this body I can not permit this occasion to pass without at least submitting a few remarks, however brief, commemorative of the life and death of the Hon. George B. Shaw, who departed this life, while a member of this House, at his home in the city of Eau Claire, Wis., on the 27th day of August, 1894. While death is inevitable, in his case it was in many respects unusually painful. He was in the prime of life, he had a pleasant home, and was surrounded by a wife and children calculated to render life agreeable.

Enough has already been said to indicate that Mr. Shaw was no ordinary man, and it may be said that had the allotted period of life been awarded to him he no doubt would have taken a very prominent part in the House, and would have fulfilled the expectations of all who knew him.

He had those qualities of intellect and heart that always lead to success in life. As a business man he was successful, and he was the architect of his own fortune. He was a man of excellent character and judgment, and he always acted with deliberation. It was not in his nature to have an enemy. He enjoyed in an eminent degree the confidence and respect of his constituents. He was popular wherever known; and that popularity was well deserved, because it came from the merits of the man. Others who have had a longer acquaintance with Mr. Shaw may be better prepared to speak in detail of his life and character, but none can

entertain a higher opinion of his worth or a greater respect for his memory.

My acquaintance with Mr. SHAW dates from the time we both became members of this body, and while in this city we were thrown together daily. I therefore had an opportunity of forming some estimate of his character. He was so modest and manly in all his ways, so frank and outspoken, that it was not difficult on the part of those who knew him to understand him thoroughly. He was not a member of this House long enough to display to his associates the usefulness and ability of which he was possessed. He always seemed intent on understanding thoroughly the measures before this House and upon mastering the details of its legislation.

Mr. SHAW left his home to attend the second session of this Congress apparently a splendid specimen of physical health and vigor, but the arduous labors he performed while here and the great and unfavorable change of climate and surroundings brought on the sickness which terminated fatally.

Socially Mr. SHAW had few equals. He was indeed a charming man. In a social way, wherever he went he was the center of attraction. His agreeable manners and the brightness of his conversation commanded the admiration of all who had the good fortune to come in contact with him.

Politically he was a Republican, and he was a consistent one. He was patriotic and sincere in the principles he espoused and in the measures he advocated. He was firm in his political beliefs and occupied no doubtful position upon any public question, yet his fairness and sense of justice

were so well recognized that his popularity in this House was not confined to his own party associates. He was too well balanced and too just to be a bitter partisan. He recognized the fact that political parties are essential to our Government and that each citizen has a right to his political convictions.

Mr. SHAW was essentially an American. He was a liberal and high-minded gentleman. He had no prejudice against race, class, or creed. He believed that all men under the law are entitled to equal and impartial justice, and in this respect he was a fitting representative of the American people as a whole. Integrity was a prominent trait of his character.

The people of Wisconsin deeply regret his untimely death. In our State he grew from boyhood to manhood. He was, so to speak, an illustration of Wisconsin manhood. Wisconsin, although a young State, has had many distinguished men, and among those of them who have departed this life there are none more sincerely lamented than GEORGE B. SHAW. The eyes of our people were daily turned to Eau Claire during the last illness of Mr. SHAW, eagerly hoping and praying that he would soon be restored to his wonted health and usefulness. But tears and lamentations are unavailing to ward off death. Death attaches to the human in man only. It has no power over what is divine in him, because the divine in man is of God.

Our belief in a future life must always be consoling. It assures us that when we depart this life we shall meet our friends who have gone before. And this must be a source of great consolation to his bereaved widow and children and the large circle of personal friends he has left behind.

They can have the further consolation that the husband, the father, and the friend has left behind him the most precious heritage which earth can give, a character and reputation for loyalty, affection, usefulness, manhood, and integrity that can never be forgotten, for these elements are indestructible and can never pass away.

In conclusion, and for the pleasing information of his associates here, I desire to state that on the day of the funeral of our deceased friend all business was suspended in the city of his home; that its entire population, irrespective of race, class, creed, or financial condition, turned out and paid their respects to their deceased friend and fellow-citizen; and with them were a large number of the more prominent citizens of Wisconsin. A most touching feature connected with his funeral was the attendance of several hundred men in the employ of the company with which he was connected, marching in a solid body to his last resting place, and upon whose rugged and manly features was plainly seen the sincere and unfeigned sorrow which they felt for their deceased employer and friend.

His mortal remains were placed beneath the sod in the locality he loved so well, in the presence of sorrowing groups of men and women and children who had known and loved him. His untimely taking off strikingly illustrates how appallingly uncertain is the duration of human life and how unexpectedly death often comes.

Address of Mr. Baker of New Hampshire.

Mr. Speaker: Upon the assignment of seats at the beginning of the first session of this Congress my good fortune placed me beside the Representative from Wisconsin now deceased. Self-introductions immediately followed, and from that time until last summer, when he returned home never to resume his Congressional duties, our association was continuous. Day by day he grew in my esteem, and now with loving appreciation I place my tribute to the memory of George B. Shaw with the more formal and appreciative words of his colleagues and intimate friends.

When he came among us he was the picture of health. He was strong in body and clear in mind. His disposition seemed a happy one, and he appeared to be on good terms with himself and with everybody, yet there was nothing in his manner or words which indicated that he was pompous or egotistical, or would claim for himself that which he would not as freely grant. On the contrary, he was not only kind and considerate, but thoughtful of the rights of others and anxious to extend such courtesies as the occasion might permit. His opinions were not obtruded upon his associates, yet he thought for himself, and when he had reached a conclusion he was able to defend it. He did not undervalue the opinions of others or disdain to accept suggestions, but when the time for action came he discharged his duty as he understood it.

His standard of service and of aspiration was high, but his inborn good sense taught him the proper limit of his powers. His appreciation of wit and humor was

unbounded, and to him no good joke was spoiled because he was the subject of it. He had the fine qualities which must necessarily combine in one man to make him "the prince of good fellows." Wherever he went he was recognized as worthy to sit at the head of the table when companionship and entertainment ruled the hour.

He had good literary taste, and loved to study the derivation of words, to trace them through their changes in form and meaning, and to note the historic and ethical facts which those transformations suggest.

We all remember with what earnestness he sought the floor to enter his personal and official protest against writing the name of his own beloved city in one word (as had been proposed by the United States Board on Geographic Names, and had been done in some instances), instead of expressing through its original form of Eau Claire the beauty and sweetness which those who named it intended to imply.

His service in this House was brief, but he had given ample proof of his capacity as a legislator and his ability to discuss with logic and power the burning issues of the day. His speech on the tariff was a strong one, full of earnest thought and patriotic purpose. It bristled with argument, fortified by statistics and the experience of history. There was no doubt in his mind, yet he was willing to consider any proposition or plan which others thought of importance.

The broad purpose of his legislative life is well expressed by himself. He said:

> I do not for a moment forget that, although elected as a Republican, I am here to represent my people, regardless of party, and I believe that patriotism to country and loyalty to my people demand that partisan advantage be subordinated to considerations of public good.

He did not quite reach the meridian of life, yet he filled his brief years with worthy deeds, and has left his name honored by all who knew him and loved by those who had the joy of intimate acquaintance.

He made no prayers on the street corners, but everywhere burned the incense of a genial, kindly life.

ADDRESS OF MR. COUSINS.

Mr. SPEAKER: Those of the Wisconsin delegation who are most familiar with the details and accomplishments of the life of the late Hon. GEORGE B. SHAW have spoken well of them, and I shall therefore follow my own inclination, simply to record a brief tribute as a friend. No word can add anything to the essential character of man, but truthful tribute may not only cheer the hearts of those who loved him, but may also emphasize those traits of character that are of lasting good to the community, and of which this man had many.

In the first place he was a patriot. Reared in that loyal, stimulating atmosphere of Wisconsin, which laid so many patriotic lives upon the altar of the Union, his ideas of his country were wide and worthy of it. He thought of America, not merely as a group of States, but as a nation, with superior Federal power. He was therefore well grounded in that broad, strong principle which is so essential to a safe and wise legislator. He appreciated, likewise, that magnanimous and truthful declaration of Webster, that whatever of merit or of enterprise should spring up or exist beyond the limits of one's own State is likewise a blessing and a benefit to the whole country. No man can safely trust himself as a national lawmaker who has not come to a full appreciation and sympathetic understanding of these two principles. There is much more in them than is at first apparent. They constitute the rock on which this nation has endured the greatest trials and on which statesmanship can stand and hope to solve the problems of the future.

Moreover, this man was a sterling friend, even without the injunction of Longfellow: "Keep thyself true to the sacred obligations of friendship." He was naturally a friend. He understood that word, that gem of human language—friendship—that thought which winds and turns and runs through all the annals of the Saxon tongue, through the legends of the ancients, through song and toil and battlefield, through deed and thought and dream and understanding; therefore did he appreciate.

Such characters are usually wide and liberal, therefore he had charity and could be safely differed with. Many were his attractions and accomplishments of mind. Goethe once said:

A chip burns because it has the right kind of stuff in it.

GEORGE B. SHAW succeeded for the same reason that a chip burns—he had the stuff. He had a memory most remarkable, retaining anecdotes, events, and phrases, which helped to make him most interesting and companionable. He loved music and art and all those great and tender things that bring the sunlight into life and that tinge the shadows with soft color. At the time of his death, on the 27th of August, 1894, he had been building two edifices: A most honorable reputation in his public career and a new home in Eau Claire, where he had lived since childhood. One was filled with the gratitude of the people of Wisconsin, the other with the love of wife and children. With all of them we join in condolence and with profound respect and admiration. He loved to live, and, loving life and honoring all, he died. Such is the ultimate story of all true men.

ADDRESS OF MR. ELLIS OF OREGON.

Mr. SPEAKER: I fully realize, after hearing the eulogies which have already been pronounced, that I can say but little as to the essential merits of the deceased, but will content myself with a kindly tribute to his memory.

I well recollect, sir, during the closing hours of the last session of Congress, when our hearts were buoyant with the idea that we would soon return to our homes and meet those who were near and dear to us by the ties of nature and association, when the news came over the wire that GEORGE B. SHAW, of Wisconsin, was no more. I remember at that time being in conversation with a number of the delegates of the Supreme Lodge of the Knights of Pythias of the World, a body in connection with which the services of Mr. SHAW have already been referred to on this occasion, and recall how all of them were affected by the sad news thus received.

It was through the instrumentality of that order that I first became acquainted with Mr. SHAW or knew anything of his life and character. Having been for years a member of the order, and being familiar with his name as its supreme officer, and associating him with the principles and purposes of that noble order which I love so dearly, he was one of the first members whose acquaintance I made after becoming one of this body.

When I came to fully know the high ideal of the character of the man who stood at the head of that order and who had taken such great interest in its purposes and objects, I realized that he, in his life and character, in every respect

had lived up to the principles and teachings of that order in its exemplification of true friendship. GEORGE B. SHAW was a man with whom it was only necessary to become acquainted in order to be a steadfast friend. There was a warmth of friendship about him that to a Western man like myself immediately gained my confidence and esteem, and I felt at once as if I were in the presence of and in association with an old-time friend.

I had frequent occasion to discuss matters with him pertaining to the welfare of the order to which we both belonged and so much loved, and I know the matters referred to by one of his colleagues to-day, matters resting on his mind during the last few weeks of his life relative to the work which he had then in progress and the usefulness of that work, such considerations being always uppermost in his mind and equaled only by his appreciation of the importance of the legislation then pending before the country.

I remember when last I saw him. Little did I expect that I would stand upon this floor to pay a brief tribute to his memory. Little did I expect, when he went forth buoyant with health, that we should in a short time be called upon to honor his memory upon an occasion like this.

GEORGE B. SHAW was a man who, as has already been said, hated any hollow pretenses of mockery or veneering of things. He was a man who could see and understand true manhood in its full sense, no matter where found, whether among the common walks of life or in the higher councils of state. He fully understood what it took to constitute true manhood, and I think it has never been my

fortune to meet a man who had such a full idea of what is meant by the true gentleman and true manhood; certainly not to any greater degree than that possessed by our lamented friend and colleague.

It is not my purpose to enter into a discussion of his life and character. That has already been well and feelingly done by those who are more familiar with them. I only rise for the purpose of paying my brief mite as a tribute to his memory. I realize and feel that in the loss of him I have lost one of my best friends, the State of Wisconsin one of its ablest legislators, this House a valuable member, and the country a man who was a friend to all who needed to be held up by the strong arm of friendship. May we all emulate the virtues that surrounded the life of our departed friend and colleague and thus honor his memory.

Address of Mr. Henderson of Iowa.

Mr. Speaker: As a member of the Knights of Pythias, I will say a few words of Brother Shaw as a representative and member of that order. Perhaps if I had anticipated the glowing tribute and the historic accuracy which have been devoted to that theme by his able successor I would not have thought of touching upon it.

I wish that no secret oath-bound association had ever been organized upon earth. It would be more in keeping with my own views if there were no brotherhood requiring any password but that of sterling character. But as to this great Pythian order I can say, as a member of it, that there is nothing in it which should alarm the state, the church, or the family. It is purely an organization of affection.

I first knew George B. Shaw when, as Supreme Chancellor of the World, the highest office in the gift of that great order, he visited my own city, Dubuque, Iowa, to attend the meeting of the Supreme Lodge there. I had not known him personally before, although many of my neighbors had known him intimately for years. I will only say, touching that meeting, that his wonderful presence, that something which God has given to some men which nothing will describe, a personality which attracts and draws and holds one's fellow-men, so marked his relations to that assembly that when he left us he carried all our hearts with him. He was a man who devoted a great deal of his time, energies, and talents to the workings of that order. During the last few weeks of his life, notwithstanding his other public cares, he labored day and

night preparing, with a commission assembled here, a revision of the constitutional work of the Pythian order, and I had frequent consultations with him on points that were disturbing his mind.

While a member of this body he secured Federal legislation in the interest of that order. When, in his last illness, he was scarcely able to work, and when he went home to die, he was devoting all of his talents and energies to the work. It is proper to say here that he died working for the Pythian order.

Few men or brothers of my acquaintance understood better than did GEORGE B. SHAW the meaning of the cardinal principles of the Pythian order. He was constituted to understand its principles. I am glad to say that after he came to this body I became his intimate friend, stopping at the same hotel, holding daily intercourse with him, and getting to know him as I know but few here. I can say that by nature he was gifted to understand the meaning of that great word "friendship." It was not with him a theory; it was practice; it was a part of his life. His friends were near and dear to him, and in the assembling of the Pythian knights, wherever he met them, his character and example permeated them with that wonderful quality of friendship.

Few men had more caution than GEORGE B. SHAW; not the caution which makes cowards, not the caution which makes men vascillate or hesitate, but that caution which makes a man think slowly before he reaches settled convictions and makes him wise and prudent in expressing those convictions in the presence of his fellow-men. He had bravery in an eminent degree; not the bravery that

may be found in the prize ring, or even on the field of battle, but that higher bravery which gives manly expression to convictions in the greater arena of life where mind meets in conflict with mind.

When GEORGE B. SHAW knew his duty, he had the bravery to perform it.

I think no man in this country looked forward with sweeter or more glowing anticipation to the assembling of the Supreme Lodge which met here last year. He spoke of it often, and urged some of us who thought we would have to go home on the adjournment, before its meeting, to stay and meet with our brothers in this city.

I was in the camp of the Knights of Pythias at the moment that the flag descended to half-mast on the Dome of this Capitol, telling us that our brother had gone. The flags over the encampment had just risen when the flag on this Dome fell, and there were many wet eyes in that encampment; and the flags of the Pythian brothers followed the example of the flag on this Capitol.

He will never again meet us in our lodge room. Tender words, I believe, have been spoken of him or appreciative resolutions passed in every lodge in the United States. He has left us; but he took with him a passport from the Supreme Power that will carry him to all that is good and beautiful and true beyond.

ADDRESS OF MR. LACEY.

Mr. SPEAKER: My acquaintance with the young man whose life and death we commemorate to-day was short but very intimate, and I can not permit this occasion to pass without paying a brief tribute to his memory. It is well that we should turn aside at times from the cares and struggles of life to reflect upon our mortality.

The list of the dead in the Fifty-third Congress is a long one. Vance, Stanford, Colquitt, and Stockbridge in the Senate have dropped out of the roll call, and in this House we miss Lisle, Brattan, Mutchler, Enochs, Chipman, Lilly, Houk, Wright, Post, O'Neill, and SHAW. When Charles O'Neill, full of years and ripe with honors, was called to his rest his friends—and all who knew him were his friends—felt that our kind and genial colleague had finished his course. The race had been run to the end. But with GEORGE B. SHAW, young, vigorous, and strong, life was at its zenith. His sun went out at high noon.

We read of the voyage of life and are told that death is simply going ashore at the end of the journey. All sorts of wise and comforting words console us when a good man dies full of years and of honors. The vessel has ceased to be seaworthy; it is well to quit it. Dying is one of the acts of life, and concerns us so greatly because it is the last.

We feel sure that all things are arranged for the best, and yet it is hard to become reconciled to the taking off of friends in the prime of vigorous manhood.

When an ancient Greek was asked the question, "Why do you weep for the dead, it is in vain?" he replied "I weep because it is in vain."

Our memorial session this day for GEORGE B. SHAW is in vain so far as it may concern him, but such a service may do good to those who survive him.

It was my good fortune to form the early acquaintance of Mr. SHAW in the beginning of the present Congress.

His genial manner, his pleasing address, his wit and humor, attracted my attention first, and his more solid and substantial strength, when I learned to know him better, gave greater value to his society and friendship. In the cloakroom, in social intercourse, he was one of the most charming of men. A good story or a witty remark was always ready to drop from his tongue, and there we saw the pleasantest side of his happy character.

There was no sting in his wit. His humor was broad and always new. Upon the floor of this House he at once took high rank as a strong and vigorous debater, and he was always listened to with pleasure and profit by both political friends and opponents.

Others who are familiar with his early life and with his history in the State which he represented have spoken of him from personal knowledge. They advise us that Mr. SHAW'S short but bright career in the National Congress was a worthy and fit ending of his private and public life in his own State.

This Congress will soon dissolve and pass into history, and whether its members return to private life or meet again in the councils of the nation, no familiar face will be remembered with more genuine pleasure than that of our deceased friend and colleague, GEORGE B. SHAW.

ADDRESS OF MR. CANNON OF ILLINOIS.

Mr. SPEAKER: I desire to say a word in memory of GEORGE B. SHAW, who came into the House at the convening of this Congress. I met him then for the first time. Association gave me a familiar acquaintance with him, and, in common with his other colleagues, I respected and loved him.

The personnel of the national House of Representatives is always interesting. It averages the best men of the country. It represents a great population.

There is no body on earth in which a man finds his place more readily than here. There must, however, be some knowledge of its parliamentary usages before a Representative can do justice to himself and his constituency.

Mr. SHAW acquired this knowledge more readily than most Representatives. In his short service he became efficient and gave promise of great usefulness to his constituency and the country.

In manner he was agreeable and attractive. His very faults were so hedged about and interwoven with good qualities that they endeared him to his fellows.

Upon his death I was designated as one of the committee to represent the House at his funeral, and I journeyed to his home in Wisconsin in performance of the sad duty. The business of the beautiful city of which he was a resident was suspended; the whole population united in paying tribute to his memory and in extending sympathy to his loved ones.

And now, Mr. Speaker, as this House, ceasing from its business of the day, pays its last tribute to the memory of our departed member, I come to add a word of respect and love for him and sorrow for his decease.

All I know of GEORGE B. SHAW is of this life.

Whence he came and whence we all came but few inquire, and when they do inquire no answer comes.

Whither he went and where we all go no one can tell. But the universal protest against extinction authorizes faith in and hope for a continuance of life and retention of individuality beyond the grave.

No one can tell what its conditions may be, but I am satisfied that GEORGE B. SHAW'S place in the future growth will be one honorable and useful to the beings with whom he journeys, as it was honorable and useful to his fellows here.

ADDRESS OF MR. HAUGEN.

Mr. SPEAKER: On the 27th day of last August, at a time when this House was on the point of adjourning for the session, the sad news came to us over the wires that at 8.15 o'clock that morning our late friend and colleague GEORGE B. SHAW had breathed his last. To only a few members of this House was it known that Mr. SHAW had been seriously ill, and the announcement of his death cast a gloom of sadness over the closing hours of the session.

He had left us about a month earlier, in the most robust and rugged manhood, the very picture of life and hope and high aspiration. It is true that the fever was then upon him, and that it had sufficiently alarmed him to make him seek a change of climate in the hope that that of itself would be sufficient to restore him to his usual perfect health; but to the eyes of his friends his appearance did not then indicate anything serious.

I think it was on the 28th of July that I last saw him. I had myself just returned from Wisconsin. He came to my seat and told me that he was suffering from malarial fever; that he had taken a trip down the river, but it had not helped him, and that he intended to start for his home in Wisconsin the next morning, expressing the belief that as soon as he could get away from the lower region of the Potomac the fever would leave him. He evidently did not consider his condition serious, nor did I. He said something about having to go to Milwaukee the next week to attend a meeting of a committee of the Knights of Pythias having in charge the revision of the constitution of that

order and of which committee he was a member. He had himself a few years ago occupied the highest position in the order, and took the deepest interest in its welfare and growth. It had been the subject of frequent conversations between us, as there was at the time a bill pending in the House for the national incorporation of the order.

He bade me good-bye, and I expressed the hope that he would speedily recover from his indisposition, he stating that he would return here as soon as his Milwaukee business was attended to.

The hopefulness of his temperament and his natural vivacity had not then in the least abated. It was therefore a great shock to me, as it was to his friends generally, when I first learned that there was doubt expressed by his attending physicians as to his ultimate recovery.

I had known Mr. SHAW for nearly twenty years. We had from our first acquaintance been friends. He made friends very easily, and, what is more significant, never lost them. He inspired them with a confidence which was never misplaced. He was always genial and pleasant, possessing in a very high degree what is known as personal magnetism.

He had all the qualities of mature manhood from the period when I first became acquainted with him and when he had but reached his maturity. At the same time he possessed all the buoyancy and spirit of youth, which charming qualities he retained throughout his life. He was frank and open as the day, and from the time of his entering man's estate there was no time that he was not exposed to the fierce glare of the sunlight of public life. At the early age of twenty-two he became a member of the

common council of his city, and from that time on his life was spent in public or quasi-public employment. His life was a rebuke to those who think that a man in order to be successful in politics must be tricky. There is no position where absolute frankness is so essential to success as in the political field, and such men as GEORGE B. SHAW aid in elevating the moral tone of politics and dissipating the false ideas sometimes purposely engendered by men of low or no ideals. He was from the very first a sought and trusted counselor by men older and of greater experience in practical affairs than he. His native good judgment and honesty of purpose were recommendations that were appreciated by his fellow-citizens and rewarded with their unbounded confidence.

Of all the men who took the oath of office in this House at the beginning of this Congress no one presented the appearance of health of body and mind more strikingly than did Mr. SHAW. He was the very picture of health as he moved among us, and he gave promise of a long and useful career as a legislator. He entered upon the performance of his duties with conservative and painstaking care, not only as a legislator, but in the discharge of those numerous duties not strictly legislative which custom has imposed upon the Representative.

From close association with him during the year of his service here I know that there was no request from the humblest of his constituents which did not receive his prompt attention.

That he was popular in his district was but the natural result of his fidelity to its interests and his readiness to serve its people in every honorable way, as well as his

genial and obliging manners. His renomination without opposition came as a matter of course.

While a partisan in politics, Mr. SHAW was liberal and generous in his views on political as on other questions, and made allowance for the early training of those who differed with him, and the influence of environment. He never accused anyone of dishonesty of purpose because their views differed.

He was an eloquent public speaker, persuasive in debate, and at the same time direct and forceful, and his part in the discussion of the tariff question added materially to the weight of the argument on the Republican side. He was suave and gentle in his manner, and a pleasant and interesting speaker, whose diction was always pure and charming.

In private association he was genial, and his circle of friends was limited only by his acquaintance. I dare say there was not a member of this House of the same length of service that could count as many warm friends in this body. He was always a gentleman, always affable, and welcome in any circle of friends. He had a large store of information, and ready anecdote was never lacking to drive home a point in conversation or in debate. If wit is pungent and humor soothing, he was humorous rather than witty, for he never left any arrows to be removed after his sallies.

Mr. SHAW had come to the city of Eau Claire as a mere child, and knew no other place that he called home. He had seen it grow and expand from a mere outpost of civilization to become one of the first cities of the State. His father, Mr. Daniel Shaw, whose memory is revered by all the older inhabitants of the Chippewa Valley, had been one

of the prime factors in its development. The boy GEORGE entered early into active business life. He came in personal contact with men in all walks of life, and soon learned to estimate them by their real worth, whether clad in professional garb or in the rougher jacket of the woodsman. He learned to appreciate the sterling worth of honest toil; that industry alone can create wealth, and that there were no more independent men than the early settlers of the West—the men who with their brawny arms hewed out for themselves comfortable homes in the wilderness.

He knew and appreciated their sturdiness and directness of character, their hospitality and warmth of heart. He, like the men among whom his early life was cast, was never baffled by difficulties, never discouraged by disappointment, never disheartened by defeat. The frontiersman is about to disappear from the American stage, but his independence and reliance upon himself, his hospitable and generous nature, his sympathy in distress and anxiety and readiness to relieve it even to the division of his last meal, are traits that will always characterize the sons of the builders of the Western States. With all these surroundings he received the most careful home training and the advantages of a good education, and he was never an idler in school, in his home, or in the office. His mind was stored with useful knowledge, which was ever at his ready command.

As his father before him, so the son took the deepest interest in the welfare and development of the city in which they lived. It was his home and he was its son, and when his death was announced it came as a personal loss to every citizen of Eau Claire. The expressions of sorrow were universal among professional men, business men, and laborers.

He was the recognized friend of them all, and he died at an age and under circumstances making his loss to them peculiarly pathetic.

The committee that attended the funeral found a city clad in mourning, not of the conventional kind, but in deep, heart-felt sorrow. The whole city closed its business, mills shut down, and everyone turned out to escort to their last resting place the remains of a dear friend taken from them in the very midst of his usefulness.

We found his aged mother bowed in deepest sorrow, but in Christian resignation leaving all to the Eternal Wisdom who doeth all things well; the grief-stricken widow, to whose life he had been light and gladness and joy, and the two beautiful children who had thus early been deprived of a father's guidance and love. These, with an elder brother, had formed the happy circle of the Shaw household.

He was the youngest child and his mother's favorite son, and she was ever uppermost in his thoughts. As a member here it was his wont to send her the first copy of his speeches. He was the comfort of her declining years, and she watched his growing success and fame with all a mother's pride.

The Shaw residence is situated upon a slight elevation overlooking the Chippewa River and much of the city of Eau Claire. Here GEORGE B. SHAW had played as a boy and watched the growing commerce of the valley on its way to the markets below. Here he had formed all those traits of character which went to make the successful man. At an early day this most beautiful spot in all the city of Eau Claire had been chosen by his parents for their

children's home. It partook of the quiet of the country and afforded all the advantages of the city. The family circle was a happy one and his domestic life the realization of the perfect home.

Our late friend died at the very midday of his career. He had but entered upon his work in Congress. But while his life was short in years, it had been a busy one, and had left its impress upon his city, his district, and the State. He had before him the highest ideals of American citizenship and popular government. In this material age such men are valuable to the country and to their time. GEORGE B. SHAW did not live in vain. Life at the best is but a span connecting the past with the future. Happy is he who may be able to so draw lessons from the past as to improve the condition of his fellows and transmit to the future the highest ideals of his time.

If GEORGE B. SHAW had ambitions, they were honorable ones—ambitions to which his most intimate friends would give their unqualified approval. He was tender and loving in his disposition and would wrong no person knowingly. He leaves behind him a multitude of friends sincerely deploring his early departure.

In closing these exercises, Mr. Speaker, permit me to repeat the words of the beautiful ritual used at his grave:

> GEORGE B. SHAW, we loved thee here, and our remembrance of thee shall be pleasant. Thou mayst have had thy faults, and who has not? But over them we cast the veil of fraternity, charity, and love; and, while we mourn thy loss, we will strive to emulate thy virtues.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to. And then, in accordance with the terms of the resolutions, the House adjourned.

PROCEEDINGS IN THE SENATE.

JANUARY 14, 1895.

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. T. O. Towles, its Chief Clerk, communicated to the Senate the following resolutions adopted by the House of Representatives commemorative of the life and services of Hon. GEORGE B. SHAW, late a Representative from the State of Wisconsin:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
January 12, 1895.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. GEORGE B. SHAW, late a Representative from the State of Wisconsin.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the business of the House be now suspended, that his associates may be able to pay proper tribute to his high character and distinguished service.

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect the House shall at the conclusion of these ceremonies adjourn.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Mr. VILAS. I ask that the resolutions just received from the House of Representatives in regard to the death of Hon. GEORGE B. SHAW, late a Representative from the State of Wisconsin, may lie upon the table until some future time, when I shall call them up.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. It will be so ordered.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES.

FEBRUARY 23, 1895.

Mr. VILAS. Mr. President, I ask that the resolutions recently received from the House of Representatives in reference to the death of Hon. GEORGE B. SHAW, late a Representative from Wisconsin, be laid before the Senate.

The PRESIDING OFFICER (Mr. Kyle in the chair). The resolutions of the House of Representatives will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,
January 12, 1895.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. GEORGE B. SHAW, late a Representative from the State of Wisconsin.

Resolved, That as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the business of the House be now suspended, that his associates may be able to pay proper tribute to his high character and distinguished service.

Resolved, That as an additional mark of respect the House shall at the conclusion of these ceremonies adjourn.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Mr. VILAS. Mr. President, I offer the resolutions which I send to the desk, and ask for their immediate consideration.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolutions will be read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with sincere sorrow the announcement of the death of the Hon. GEORGE B. SHAW, late a Representative from the State of Wisconsin.

Resolved, That the business of the Senate be now suspended in order that suitable tribute may be paid to his character and memory.

The resolutions were considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to.

Address of Mr. Vilas.

Mr. President: On the 27th of last August, as the long and trying second session of this Congress was drawing to its close, George Bullen Shaw, the esteemed Representative of the Seventh Wisconsin district, was called from the ranks of living men. Not long before, while at his post of duty, apparently in the full strength of mid-manhood, handsome in person, robust, vigorous, active, with every sign of promise for long and happy life about him, he had been stricken with a disorder which proved in its course to be mortal. During the weary weeks of the hot summer some subtile and malignant influence assailed and pervaded his system with deadly fever, and although, when fully discerned and realized, he hurried with instinctive yearning to his home, it was too late for a successful resistance.

The invigorating Northern airs, the assiduous care of family and friends, the best medical skill, all were unavailing to stay the progress of disease; he slowly sank to his final change, and from the arms of loving and beloved wife and children, from a circle of attached and cherished friends, from a community with which he has been one from boyhood, from station, success, and bright promise in life, the relentless summoner took him to open the life which begins in death.

He is sincerely mourned by the people of his city, by his many associates in the affairs with which he was connected, by all who knew him. The concourse of his fellow-men at the impressive and imposing obsequies, when his remains were consigned to earth, a throng unprecedented in the city

of his residence, well attested the esteem and regard he had won in life, the sorrow his loss spread wide.

In the House of Representatives suitable and appropriate eulogies have been pronounced, and the resolutions of that body were a few days since laid before us. It is befitting, sir, that we suspend for a time the labors which devolve upon the Senate to contemplate—though necessity compels but briefly—the life and character of him who was but a short while since our esteemed associate and fellow-servant in these halls of public duty.

Though not born there, Mr. SHAW was essentially a Wisconsin man, his breeding, education, and all developing associations having been there enjoyed; for he was little more than two years of age when brought with his father's family to the city—then but a mere hamlet—of Eau Claire, where he lived and died. His birthplace was in New York, at Alma, in the county of Allegany; the day of his birth, the 12th of March, 1854.

He was the second son of Daniel Shaw, one of those enterprising, hardy, and long-headed sons of Maine, who penetrated at an early day the forests of northern Wisconsin, and by foresight, industry, and shrewd business sense assisted to distribute their benefits to the southern and western prairies and gathered fortunes in the trade.

Eau Claire was in 1856, when Daniel Shaw removed there, a remote settlement in the southern borders of the great woods which spread in almost continuous mass from the waters of Lake Huron over upper Michigan, Wisconsin, and Minnesota. I happened, four years after that date, in the summer of 1860, to be able to see it in its infancy, a business errand taking me there, and it then required a

three-days' journey from Madison, the State capital. It was then and still more is now an interesting and beautiful place. The waters of the Chippewa and Eau Claire rivers, descending through long reaches of the dark forests, unite in the center of the town and divide it into three parts or "sides," each of which has come to be the seat of active business and pleasant homes.

In the early days of Mr. SHAW'S boyhood it was as charming and picturesque a village as one could wish to see. The hunter, the woodsman, the Indian, with all their natural accompaniments so attractive to the eye and charming to the imagination of hardy youth, were at every hand, in the streets, and all the places where affairs went on. Wild honey, venison, the meat of the bear and game fowls were frequent viands of the table, and the speech of men in social converse turned constantly on adventures in the forest in pursuit of enticing sports or the wild and arduous business prosecuted in lumbering camps and upon the turbulent streams where the logs and rafts were "driven" to civilized use.

No railroad then ran nearer than a hundred and fifty miles, and trade communication was mainly by the Chippewa River, a stream descending to the Mississippi, but uncertain and somewhat perilous for navigation, at times raging with floods and again exposing its sand bars and shoals in summer's droughts.

The business of lumbering dominated every other, but it was a business which demanded of its managers the best qualities of manhood, requiring extensive knowledge both of the deep and distant forests above, with their available waters, and of the markets of the world below; requiring intelligent and shrewd judgment to foresee conditions

and conduct operations, with the courage, skill, and manly qualities to govern to profitable advantage the irregular and somewhat wild human elements by which affairs must be carried on. Thus Eau Claire was a town of hope and promise, of activity and enterprise, by force of its location and natural industry; and, though not in easy communication with the outside world, still, not like many secluded towns, self-contained, dull, and plodding, but in sympathetic touch with affairs at large, and responding swiftly and intelligently to all favorable conditions in the developing South and West.

It was to have been expected of such situation and circumstances that not only would there follow a thriving and prosperous community, where numbers would find gainful service and happy homes, but that there would be men conspicuous for leadership among men, fit to govern business affairs of magnitude, of strong individuality, vigorous personalities, keen, clear-sighted, and successful, marked not more by resultant riches than by the characteristics of manhood that attract and control; and so it has been with that stirring, busy, rising town.

No community of equal numbers can surpass her in men of mark and character; few such match her. And among them Daniel Shaw, the father of the late Representative, held high place during life. Beginning with but moderate means, he became one among the leading lumbermen, with extensive business relations, and enjoyed general respect and esteem for force of character, abilities, and excellence; one of those citizens whom the community come to regard as the anchorages of its order and prosperity.

Rooted in such circumstances, the character and acquirements of GEORGE B. SHAW grew naturally in keeping with

them. The vocation of his father, with its captivations to an enterprising spirit, engaged his early aspirations; his associations with men fixed and confirmed the tendency; and the death of his father while he was yet in early manhood devolved upon him of necessity a great share of the government of the lumber-manufacturing business, of which the estate was chiefly composed.

His education did not break through this environment, but answered to it. So far as the schools entered into it, his instruction was, as I understand, limited to such opportunities as were afforded by the public provision of Eau Claire—a good graded-school system—and by the more excellent schools at Chicago, whither he was sent for a time. But he enjoyed other sources of education which, if not regular, educing to certificates and diplomas, are exceedingly effective to draw forth and develop the natural gifts and intellectual strength of man for the practical utilities of life.

From early boyhood he had frequent companionship with a class of men in whom manliness rules as a passion—the men who penetrate the recesses of the forest world to sustain privations, to encounter perils, to endure isolation, and often long solitude, in order to reach and possess the place of an industry in itself laborious, exacting, and wearing; the soldiers of the wilderness, the pioneer corps of civilization. Dwellers in towns, unfamiliar with these men and drawing conclusions from incidents of habit or individual eccentricities, often speak of them shudderingly as if little better than savages.

This fancy sticks in the bark of a rough exterior; rough as the trunk of the oak is rough, because cold and heat,

storm and wind, all the wild elements play upon it. But within is the heart of oak; inspired and stout with courage, fortitude, will, devotion, intelligence, steadfast serenity of purpose, contempt of meanness, humanity, tenderness; the native nobility which will polish like the diamond, and which unpolished the wise man knows for the "gem of purest ray serene."

In occasional intercourse with such men GEORGE B. SHAW acquired education of character if not of intellect; educing and invigorating the native tendencies with which he was endowed, repressing and subduing, perhaps, some, if he ever had them, of the depravities of inclination which have punished man since his fall. And this education stood him in good stead while life lasted, as it would have done for a life doubly long; winning friends, esteem, confidence, and help; the guerdon of manly excellence and genial fellowship.

But other instruction, more intellectual in kind, came to him in the business counting room, in correspondence, in his reading, and in his intercourse with the best social circles, where he was ever welcome. He gave much study to what are called the practical sciences, or to the arts which growth of scientific knowledge has created. Especially he pursued the study of electricity until he obtained a recognized standing as an electrician.

So it came that, though not in the tone of higher scholarship, yet with clarity and often with force and feeling, Mr. SHAW was capable of excellent and agreeable expression by tongue and pen, was intelligent in the affairs of the time, and ready in all the intercourse of life; going his way as an active, useful, and competent man of business, a citizen of recognized standing and rising promise, and a gentleman of certain acceptability in social companionship.

His business life was by no means confined to his inherited avocation. He shared in many of the undertakings of his city, occupying places of trust and managing well the affairs of various local corporations. While not great in affairs or reaching to great accomplishments, he enjoyed a good standing, and was accounted worthy of praise for his address, conciliatory temper, upright management, and the general success of his undertakings.

His geniality of temperament and love of companionship, together with the peculiar imaginative faculty which dwells on the ideas of chivalry, engaged him with great zest in the work of the order of Knights of Pythias, and he devoted great labor during many years to the advancement of that organization, in which his success was deservedly conspicuous. He was of recognized value to the fraternity, pushing its growth, increasing its usefulness, perfecting its laws and methods, and became universally known and honored by its devotees.

During many years he enjoyed prominent positions in its higher councils, gradually rising in service and consideration until the estimation of his companions culminated in the bestowal of the highest honors possible in their gift. While yet but thirty-six years of age he was chosen supreme chancellor of the order, the head of their Supreme Lodge of the World, and during two years enjoyed in that capacity the respect, confidence, and obedience of all its disciples in every quarter of the globe to which its membership extends.

I am advised by those competent to speak of it that his service in that high station was reckoned of signal excellence and gave his name honored illustration in the annals

of the order. He retired from that dignity upon his election to the Fifty-third Congress, but both retained active interest in its affairs and enjoyed the highest esteem of its members until the hour of his death; and none beyond his hearthstone's compass more profoundly mourn him now.

It was natural to such a man to feel the obligations of citizenship as compelling him to share in all the work which in a free government devolves upon the good and useful men of society. He could not be silent or passive when help to the common interest might come from his counsel or efforts. And he never was; but he always bore his part as he conceived it, zealously, sometimes aggressively, but without rancor. He was ambitious, loving distinction; but apparently because he both loved to be doing and rejoiced in the kind regard of his fellow-men. He was thus early engaged in local political struggles and the possession of political preferment.

He entered the common council of Eau Claire at the age of twenty-two, and so approved was his service as to receive continuing election for eleven years. He was twice chosen to the mayoralty of his town, in the years 1888 and 1889. In 1884 he was one of the delegates of his party to the national Republican convention which at Chicago placed in nomination Blaine and Logan. His honorable aspiration had been for some years directed toward the representation of his district in Congress, and in 1892 his party bestowed the honor of nomination upon him, which was ratified by the people.

He came here in the prime of manhood, in the fullness of vigor, animated by generous hopes and with a reasonable expectation of added honors to his career and name. A

first-term service rarely develops the qualities of an able man or authorizes special prophecy for his future. Mr. SHAW'S course and conduct during the brief period he was here bore no conspicuous mark, but were satisfactory to his associates in the House and his party at home. He was unanimously renominated, and his election was a foregone certainty, when death cut him untimely off.

He had won, I believe I may speak with confidence, the personal esteem of the members on both sides, and with many a warm and affectionate regard. What or how great would have been his Congressional career must remain a matter of opinion, but it is certain he would have been faithful to his principles and honorable in his personal conduct.

In political associations he was a Republican, and always a steady, zealous, and ardent adherent of his party. Notwithstanding he never, so far as I know, qualified in the least his active efforts for his party's success, but, as was natural to his character, was constant and untiring to promote that object, he aroused comparatively small personal antagonism among political opponents. This was due in part to recognition of the fact that whatever cause he espoused he must be zealous in, and still more to his agreeable and kindly manners and the general absence of personal ill will, and largely also to the many associations he had in affairs nonpolitical with his fellows, especially through the Pythian order I have mentioned.

Mr. SHAW was of an unusually pleasing personality. Of fine, full habit, somewhat above medium height, with open, engaging countenance, animated, vivacious, sympathetic, the first impression was always winning, and continued intercourse only added to the effect. Not magnetic and

commanding, but genial and companionable, his manners attracted and engaged and won him always the feeling of good-fellowship. Frank, direct, affable, and true, he was a man fitted for the intercourse of friends, sure to have them in numbers, and to please continually. He was rewarded abundantly with the best and most satisfying gifts of life, the love of those within the circle of love, the warm, cordial friendship pressing about that circle on every hand.

By the desolate hearthstone, which till the sad event of his loss was so happy, upon which we may not intrude but to offer our tender and sincere sympathy, a stricken widow and two children, a lad of ten, a daughter of five years, lament their affliction. May they find the consolation and peace which no word of man can bestow.

Mr. President, how many times has man's yearning cried out to pierce the inscrutable mystery of death! We can not approach in thought, much less in years, the sharp brink over which life falls so utterly beyond our ken without that look, eager, straining, intense, which never sees!

Why goes first the vigorous man, equipped with experience, wisdom, and power, in the very beginning of the years of achievement, while lingering and helpless age totters slowly to its rest? Why break off the loveliest buds while the yellow leaf clings shivering, with sear and withered hold? Alas, how little we know; how small we are! How impressive is our utter dependence! How surely it bids us trust confidingly in the Maker of heaven and earth, and turns us back with new consecration to contemplate here on earth the full measure of our knowledge, our power, and our duties, with assurance that to act well our part is all the liberty of man, and in that doing all his hope save that alone which is vouchsafed by Heaven.

Address of Mr. Blanchard.

Mr. President: My acquaintance with George B. Shaw had not been lengthy, nor was it intimate. But it was pleasant and cordial. It began with the organization of the House of Representatives of the present Congress. We were then both members of that body. Prior to that time I had never met him. His home was in the far Northwest, mine in the far Southwest. But he was a man it was not difficult to learn to know, and to esteem when brought in contact. There were no barriers of cold reserve to cross to reach his hand and heart; no prejudices of partisanship or sectionalism to overcome; no formality which avoided direct approach; no semblance of distrust holding him aloof from his fellow-men. His nature was warm, earnest, mellow, sympathetic. It grew upon you, and it drew from you instinctively the homage of trust, esteem, admiration, friendship. He possessed to a high degree what the French phrase "bonhomie" so well describes. He loved his fellow-men and wanted to be loved in turn by them. He believed that life was too short to be wasted or soured or embittered by developing resentments or worrying over them. His face was ever toward the sunshine of life. He loved to look on the bright side; he liked not its shadows or clouds; he shunned the austere and the somber.

He moved always in the open, and sought the sunlight and fresh air of daily existence. He looked for the good in men; liked to bring out the better qualities in them and

to keep back and cover the evil. The shades and shadows of character he would pull a veil over, but would turn a calcium light on that which commended men to the esteem and respect of their fellows.

He despised to harbor suspicions; was above little, petty, mean traits and actions. He was the opposite of the cunning, the sly, the intriguing. He was cast in a bigger mold. He liked to take a man's hand in a strong grip and look him full in the eye in open, hearty sincerity.

He was such a man as little children love and instinctively trust.

A stranger, Mr. President, though he might be to you, you would not ask that he be vouched for, once you looked into his honest, open, deceitless face, and met the frank sincerity of his straight, manly gaze. His face, manner, look were his bond, so full of the truthful, the real, the honest were they.

He had the rare magnetism that accompanies, or rather issues from, a confident, hearty, cordial, buoyant nature such as his.

He was a man that men liked to have about them. He was congenial. He made things brighter, more cheerful, where he was.

He had life, humor, good nature, the milk of human kindness. He always did his full part, and a little more, toward improving every occasion where he was present in the way of making things pleasant and agreeable. It was part of his nature; he did it instinctively; it required no effort. He possessed the social art; it was born with him, and he required no training to make him pleasing to others. His accomplishments in this line were bestowed by the

bountiful hand of Nature. Nature's magic wand touched him, and he stood forth among his associates "a prince of good fellows."

He had ease and charm of manner, affability, a pleasing personality, a generous nature, a big heart, a ready wit.

He was possessed of a spirit of great fairness, and had such consideration for the views of others, even though opposed radically to them, that he always secured the respect and esteem of his antagonists. His disposition was to be conciliatory. He possessed rare tact and diplomacy. He had persuasion, knew how to manage, was a born organizer.

He had an enterprising, inquiring mind; liked to study, to explore, to find out for himself. He had a faculty for mastering large affairs.

He was progressive and public-spirited, full of life and energy, hope and accomplishment. He looked ahead and went ahead, and carried good humor, freshness, joyousness with him.

With him whatever was worth doing was not only worth doing well, but joyously, heartily, pleasantly, good-humoredly—not complainingly, grumblingly, petulantly, ill-temperedly.

I did not know him, Mr. President, in the home life, but can well imagine that there his amiable qualities shone with special refulgence. He must have been the idol of father and mother, of brothers and sisters, and later of wife and children.

Such men as he, Mr. President, are additions to the world. The world is better and brighter because he lived in it.

In the great and mystical beyond, to which his soul has flown, may he meet the reward of the righteous and of the just.

May the decree of Deity, sitting in merciful judgment on the earthly career of men, in his case be recorded thus: "Well done, good and faithful servant; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Address of Mr. Gallinger.

Mr. President: My acquaintance with the late George B. Shaw was not that of intimacy or close friendship. I knew him as we know most men in public life, casually rather than intimately. He impressed me as a man of strong convictions, high purposes, and unusual business capacity.

He was a type of the men who stand as a conservative balance against the influence of the scholars, the lawyers, and the doctrinaires of political life. He was essentially a business man. He did things. To him theories were subordinate to practical results. He analyzed and tested everything by a strong and subtle common sense. Others might indulge in speculation; he preferred to know. The touchstone of fact meant more to him than the labyrinths and mysteries of dream life. His intellectual alchemy was that of truth, knowledge, and experience. He preferred fact to fancy, and lived not in the clouds, but in the consciousness and enjoyment of the real, everyday things of life.

The senior Senator from Wisconsin and the Senator from Louisiana, who knew our deceased friend better than I knew him, have given vivid and eloquent sketches of his career, which was one of rare credit and honor. As private citizen, as manager of great business interests, as mayor of his city, as the official head of a great fraternal order, and as a Representative of his people in the Congress of the United States, Mr. Shaw displayed a high order of talent

and acquitted himself with signal ability and success. But at the very zenith of his triumph he was cut down, and we meet to-day to pay our tribute to his virtues and his memory.

Mr. President, human life at best is a mystery both profound and insoluble. We begin our earthly career with a cry and end it with a groan, and as Jeremy Taylor points out—

> He that lives most happily, his life is checkered with black and white, and his days are not all sunshine, but some are cloudy and gloomy, and there is a worm at the root of all his joy that soon eats out the sap and heart of it, and the gourd in whose shade he now so much pleases himself by to-morrow will be withered and gone.

And this same good man points us to a better land, where he says:

> We shall be freed from this earthly and clothed with a heavenly and glorified body.

Concerning this better land Jeremy Taylor says:

> At this distance we can not make any likely guesses or conjectures at the glory of that future state. Men make very imperfect descriptions of countries or cities that never were there themselves nor saw the places with their own eyes. It is not for any mortal creature to make a map of that Canaan that lies above. It is to all us that live here on the hither side of death an unknown country and an undiscovered land.
>
> It may be some heavenly pilgrim that, with his holy thoughts and ardent desires, is continually traveling thitherward, arrives sometimes near the borders of the promised land and the suburbs of the New Jerusalem, and gets upon the top of Pisgah, and there he has an imperfect prospect of a brave country that lies a far way off, but he can not tell how to describe it; and all that he hath to say to satisfy the curious inquirer is only this: "If he would know the glories of it he must go and see it." * * *
>
> We may use figures and metaphors and allegories, and tell you of fruitful meads, and spacious fields, and winding rivers, and purling brooks, and chanting birds, and shady groves, and pleasant gardens, and lovely bowers, and noble seats, and stately palaces, and goodly people, and excellent laws, and sweet societies; but this is to frame little comparisons to please our childish fancies, and just such discourses as a blind man

would make concerning colors; so do we talk of those things we never saw, and disparage the state while we would recommend it.

Indeed, it requires some saint or angel from heaven to discourse upon the subject; and yet that would not do either; for though they might be able to speak something of it, yet we should want ears to hear it. Neither can those things be declared but in the language of heaven, which would be little understood by us, the poor inhabitants of this lower world; they are, indeed, things too great to be brought within the compass of words. St. Paul, when he had been rapt up into the third heaven, saw "things unlawful, or impossible to be uttered;" and "eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, nor can it enter into the heart of man to conceive, what God hath prepared for them that love Him."

Mr. President, in these days of agnosticism and unbelief it is refreshing to turn back to the simple faith of the early writers on Christian themes. Surely this can not be the end of human aspirations and growth. Beyond this uncertain and unsatisfactory existence there must be a world free from the disappointments, the sorrows, and the pains of earthly life. At any rate I prefer to believe that, and to feel that our friend, who has gone to that bourn from whence no traveler returns, is to-day happy in the wider vision and a larger interpretation of God's plans and purposes than is possible to us who are left behind. For him "life's fitful fever" is ended; and well may we adopt the words of one of America's tenderest and sweetest poets, and say:

When this farce of life is o'er,
Are we fretted any more?
Do they rest, I'd like to know,
Under grass or under snow,
Who have gone that quiet way
You and I must go some day?
If they do, it seems to me
Happy were it thus to be
Sleeping where the blackberries grow,
And the bramble roses blow,
And the sunshine pours its gold
On mossy rock and woodland old,
While gentle winds and clouds of fleece

And rippling waters whisper—Peace!
Vain the fancy; nothing dies;
Falling water falls to rise;
Round and round the atoms fly;
Turf and stone and sea and sky,
Vapor drop and blood of man,
In the inexorable plan.
All is motion; nothing dies!
Mystery of mysteries.

Address of Mr. Mitchell of Wisconsin.

Mr. President: When George B. Shaw's head, after weeks of suffering, drooped in death upon his breast—a head filled but a short time before with thoughts of domestic happiness and of high public endeavor—a bright intellect went out, a genial spirit vanished from among us.

I was not one of Mr. Shaw's intimates. An occasional meeting on the streets—a cordial "How d'ye do?" simply a glint of sunshine as I went my way—was the extent of my personal acquaintance with him. Nevertheless, I had come under his kindly influence, and I can sincerely say that I grieve to think that never again will he grasp me by the hand and greet me with his accustomed warmth.

Mr. Shaw's conspicuous traits of character were public spirit and a sympathetic humanity. Of the first, the city of Eau Claire stands a perpetual witness; to the last, the mighty order of the Knights of Pythias to a man will testify.

From early childhood Mr. Shaw had his home in the city of Eau Claire. All the energy of his maturer years was devoted to her well-being. Railroads, lighting, sanitation of the city—all things felt his quickening touch. Here his impress will remain indelible.

Mr. Shaw joined the Knights of Pythias some twenty years ago. Under their banner, bearing the inscription "Friendship, charity, benevolence," he served right loyally from that time to the day of his death. His activity brought rapid promotion. In 1890 he was elected by acclamation supreme chancellor. At the Shaw memorial services of the

order many were the expressions of sorrow. One of Wisconsin's most eloquent sons then said:

> Standing beside his vacant chair, draped in sables and laden with the sweet emblems of everlasting hope, the gift of cherished friends, I cry to him beyond the tides of the shoreless sea to bless this hour devoted to his memory.
>
> He was great in all that makes true manhood. He was strong, but gentle; proud, but not arrogant; just, but merciful. He had all the grace of womanhood, but no one I have ever known was a more manly man.

As a representative of Wisconsin it became my duty to attend the funeral of our friend. To me it was an affecting scene. There stood his devoted wife under a stress of grief too strong for tears; his fair-faced children, all unconscious of their loss; a multitude of mourners gathered from far and near, crowding the cemetery to its outer verge, while solemnly filed by a band of brother Pythians, dropping each one into his open grave a sprig of myrtle, symbol of that love which lives beyond the tomb.

On a wooded height, looking down upon a tranquil lake, with the waters of the Eau Claire shimmering in the distance, he laid him down to pleasant dreams.

> Earth, that all too soon has bound him,
> Gently wrap his clay;
> Linger lovingly around him,
> Light of dying day.

Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of our friend Mr. SHAW I move that the Senate do now adjourn.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and the Senate adjourned until Monday, February 25, 1895, at 11 o'clock a. m.

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